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Abolishing old laws



vampires

supernatural

zombies

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Chapter 1 by Selena Raynee

"A glorious time, is it, Am?"

"Indeed, my lord, it is"

"Since the beginning of the year we've seen more than twenty archaic laws abolished and forgotten! I say, isn't that a triumph of modern way of thinking?"

"Indeed, my lord", Am repeated mechanically.

"For example," Lord Korell went on, picking up papers from his desk and throwing them into a fireplace as he spoke. "Law of stillborn, requiring any woman that gives birth to a stillborn child to order a hundred sermons at the local church. How is that going to help anyone?"

Preposterous!"

"Truly"

"Then, law of purity, requiring all dead to be cremated before the first dawn since their death. Simply barbaric! It makes postmortem and police work almost impossible!"

Am frowned.

"Now we'll see the rise of modern science, mark my words, Am. We're not gonna be held back by old wives' tales about vampires, zombies and such nonsense!"

"But my lord, would there really be such a law if there was really no reason for it?"

"Alas, our ancestors were very superstitious. They believed in things that modern science proves impossible"

"Like vampires?" Am frowned

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"Yes! Exactly! For example, there's even been a law forbidding anyone to enter our city after the sunset. Imagine!-"

"But should we be abolishing such laws, my lord? Why don't we keep them just in case?"

Lord Korell laughed:

"My girl, your peasant blood clings to barbaric past. Don't worry, we'll be perfectly safe: it's been five days since the first dead in centuries started spending the night in the city, and there's been no reports of vampires and other supernatural phenomena. I say-"

Am moved to the windows, pretending to listen to her lord's explanation of commonplace blasphemy. He could talk for hours and she didn't mind.

A commotion down in the city square caught her eye: a crowd was gathering around a woman that looked highly hysterical.

A door was slammed inside the house and Am heard hurried footsteps of Husk, Lord Korell's butler.

Bad news, surely.

Chapter 2 by Magdalene



Husk was a tall, muscular young man, who could easily be mistaken as a bartender but he was simply a butler. It was his kindness that drew Am towards him and it was Am's loveliness and innocence that drew Husk towards her.

Husk's eyes darted toward Am when he ran through the door of the living room. He inhaled sharply and bowed slightly to Korell's, "M'Lord, there's a mad woman down in the market. She asks for your presence. She entered the city after dark, sir"

Korell's eye's darkened and he didn't meet Am's gaze. "Of course, Mr. Husk, I will come down there in a few minutes. Tell the outsider that." Lord Korell turned away and gestured for Am to follow him down the hall as Husk departed from the room.

"Am," Korell said, "I don't believe this trouble is from abolishing the old laws, mm? I believe it is simply trouble for a new opportunity. Maybe exterminating this woman will bring me to a higher place in the kingdom."

"Surely, sir" Am replied, shuddering inwardly. This man was twisted. Too twisted for her to even enlighten him. Vampires... /this... See more of Story Wars... She whispered to herself.

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